Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER. DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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By Samuel Coate Atkinson,

No. 24 CARTER'S ALLEY,

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We have Lived and Loved Together.

We have lived and loved together
Through many changing years;
We have striven each other's grief to ease,
And wept each other's tears.
I have never known a sorrow
That you could not share;
I've had no smile that you did not know,
And no hope that was not there.

Like the leaves that fall around us,
Like the fading flower,
And the tender smiles that darken
When the cloud of sorrow lower;
And, though many years of sunshine we've known, love,
Too many, alas! to range,
We feel, can speak of one, love,
Whom time could never change.

We have lived and loved together
Through many changing years;
We have known and shared each gladness,
And wept each other's tears;
And let us hope the future
As the past hath been will be;
For oh! 'tis a well-tried line thy sorrows,
And thou thy smiles with me.

BOOK OF NATURE.

The March number of this popular work is published—No. 10 of the work—has been published within the past few days. It contains ten large quarto engravings, representing thirteen figures of Quadrupeds, thirteen figures of Birds, one of Reptiles, one of Fishes, two specimens of Crustacea, six of Ichathyology, (fishes,) eighteen of Entomology, (insects), twenty varieties of Conchology, (shells), four of Zoophytes, (animal and vegetable plants), and twenty three of Botany, making nearly one hundred distinct representations of natural objects. All these engravings are executed with the utmost care, and their faithfulness to nature may be relied on.

The accompanying descriptions, as usual, are full and accurate, and interspersed with many pleasing and illustrative anecdotes, which show the various traits on the part of the intelligent editors. From a notice of the Pug Dog, a breed peculiar to Europe, we take the following:—

Dramatic Miracle.—The animals of Dumfries-shire are a good deal celebrated, and not, it would seem, without reason. Of these, the Pug dog is the most; at the house of Mr. ——, writer in that town, Hanover Wellington, his size moderate, his shape handsome, and his whole appearance the object of the Pug. The editor of the Dumfries Courier declares upon honourable word, that he actually has seen and hears the world William, sinner as distinctly as ever it was executed by the most skilful performer of that sagacity. (January, 1829,) he was lying on a rug before the fire, when one of his master's sons, whose name is William, came in, and, as he often does, began to say his exercise, supposed to give him a silver, and then time pronounced the words, "Now, my dear William." The whole fireside were as much amazed as if a miracle had been performed; and though they could really believe their own ears, one of them exclaimed, "would you really find it in your heart to hurt the lovely, and the universally admired puppy dog name?" The last to a series of experiments, which have been repeated with success, not only in the same house but still the annual performs with difficulty. When he is not required to perform, he is permitted by his master, he treats the theater with a gurning voluntary, and after the specimen of music has been heard for a while, he will, with the utmost gravity, assume to fall a full octave below he comes out with the important word "Bow."

Of the Wild Duck, of which several varieties are furnished in the engraving, many curious particulars, interesting especially to the sportsman, are related. After describing the habits of decoy-duck in this kind, the editors say:—

Other methods of catching Ducks are peculiar to certain countries, some of them, in the way of hunting, seems worth mentioning. A jet son wades into the water up to the chin, and, having covered his head with an empty calabash, approaches the place where the ducks are, which rest very quietly on the surface of the lake, and suffer him freely to mix with the flock; when he has only to pull them by the legs under the water, one after another, and put them into a bag, that is left to be secured, returning as unsuspected by the remainder as when he came. In the province of Bahar, in the month of September, which lasts them where they are to find provender, being from out on board a smaller, in which is destined for their habitation, and from which the whole is taken, store, it is said, that not above one or four hundred, go out to feed, and return at noon-tide. The method is used nine months out of the twelve, for the Ganges, or Ganges, is then inundated and is so far from a novelty, that it may be every where met with; but certainly the most singular and extraordinary, and gleaning the crops, when the masters of the lands engage to feed and drive them to the river, according to the opportunity of procuring food, which so found in plenty at the ride-tides on the rice plantations, as they are used to feed after harvest.

The description of the great Land Crab of the Bahama Islands, is so entertaining that we cannot avoid giving it. The animal is described, it will be remembered, not only here in a kind of orderly manner, but retreats in the mountains, but regularly march, once a year, down to the sea-side, in a body of some millions as it would seem:

They choose the month of April or May to begin their expedition, and then only set by thousands, from the mountains, and the woods, and the very holes in the rocks, which they dig for themselves under the surface of the soil, and which are the only safe resting places. The sea is their place of destination, and to that they travel in a straight line, or as nearly so as they can. They never turn to the right, or left for any obstacles that intervene, if they can possibly get over them, so that they will climb the highest houses, if they intend to reach the walls. The procession sets in at first by small companies, and then in a larger body, and they are the guidance of an experienced commander. They are said to be divided into three columns, the first of which the foot consists of the strongest and boldest, who, like pioneers march forward to clear the road, and the second of the weakest, who are often obliged to wait for the want of food, and to go into the more open country and encounter the enemy in search of it. The main body of the army is composed of females, who are said to form the sanitation of the main army in the same time, and then descend to the sea-shore, being formed into columns of fifty paces broad and three miles long, and so close as to cover the face of the ground. There is boat days after the, the rear-guard follows, and the whole is undoubtedly finished. The crustaceous animals and lizards but neither so robust nor so active as the land crab, are said to form a part of the preceding, but of a name by day, they do not fail to profit by the occasion, and they continue to move on as they move, unobserved by man, who, in the dead of night and a hot noon the surface of the ground, they halt, and wait till the cool of the evening. When they are terrified, they march back in a confused, disorderly manner, holding in their mouths whatever they have taken up, and seeking by clustering their nippers together as if it were to threaten those that come to disturb them. Their dispatches in the journey are said to be very much assisted on vegetables, for if any of them by accident are maimed, in such a manner as to be incapable of proceeding, the rest fall upon and devour them upon the spot, to enable them to resume their journey.

After a march of sometimes two or perhaps three months, in the manner, they arrive at their destined spot on the sea coast, and then proceed to cast their spawn, leaving them to the chance of fortune and accident to bring them to maturity. They throw off their shells which they leave as it were quite whole. It is said they have under the stomach four large white stones, which gradually decrease as the shell hardens, and when they come to perfection are not to be found. At that time the animal is seen already making its way back, and all the is commonly performed in the space of six weeks. These crabs are of various colors, some are reddish, varied with black, some with white, and others black, inclining to blue. Those of high colors are considered most, and when full of flesh are well tasted.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE LAST HYMN OF BYRON.

"I must sleep now," the sweetest lyre said,
Hung on the dying bard's cold arm;
And, with a sigh, the soul, whose tones had flown,
Fled to the world of calm.

The harps of that age was fled,
And left it silent, clumsy lyre,
And hast released from earth he fled
In Heaven's choir, "I must sleep now."

That cold, and unresponsive eye
Those lighted on the brave to peace;
And that still voice, once was mad on high,
The triumph songs of Greece.

"Was she, the loved one, lingering near,
The planet of lonely rest—
That he might whisper in her ear
His dying words? "I must sleep now!"

Unheard by her, those accents fell,
Unheeded passed his last breath,
No gentle eye, to bid it dwell,
No child to smooth his bed of death.

No forms of kindred youth, or love,
Around his couch, were seen to bow;
But, still, the harp of *Thirty Altar*
Heard his last words, "I must sleep now."

LELIA.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

LIFE.

It is Spring—Nature has put on all her charms, and has decked the earth with flowers, and blossoms, exhaling the most delicious perfume. All is gay an; joyous—see you brilliant flower, a "wallflower" planted in his spring up in majesty and loveliness. The dying-wind plays through its expanded foliage, breathing a melody soft as the whispered music of the Æolian harp; and "stealing and giving odour."

But the season passes away, and winter succeeds. The scene is changed into a dark and dreary waste, and the fragrant flower, broken from its stem, lies, faded, and senseless on the ground. Such is Man such his cruel fate, the destiny—brought into the world by a kind and merciful Creator, his young heart is in state with the blossoms of fancy; and he seems daily to be opening into a more extensive, merely, to happy happiness in all its extacy—he is tenderly alive to every impulse of friendship and love he is changed by the whispers of hope, and fortune smiles upon him.

But remorseless time creeps on; and more down each the leaf of youthful fancy. Disappointment's storm, and Sorrow's flood complete the wreck, leaving the dark tide of desolation over his once enchanting prospects. In all the various scenes in which he may act his part in the theatrical drama of life the fate of Man is materially the same—whether ambition beckons him up the steep ascent, or whether he loves along through voluptuous paths of pleasure; whether the votary of virtue and science, or the child of ignorance, and the worker of iniquity—he is but the creature of a day—with the morning, he rises young and vigorous—at noon he is powerful and brilliant, and at eve *he is!* In darkness—darkness so impenetrable that even exaggerated fiction, or fancy cannot depict.

His friends follow him to the silent tomb, and perchance drop a tear, as they lay his cold relics beneath the green sward—but, as the birds sing less sweetly, does the sun shine less brightly because a worm of the dust, to dust is resolved? No, not even—and those tears are soon dried. In a few short months memory regards not the departed, and his place is filled by a successor, who, in his turn, feels keenly the chilling blasts of misfortune, and too "thousand natural shocks that flesh is heir to," until death comes to his relief, and he too, is buried in oblivion,—"ambitions life and labours all are vain."

LUCY ALLEN.

BLOODRAN AND MARIA LOUISA,

A Medallion Portrait, ruled by Machinery, by Asa Spencer, from a Medal executed by Andrieu.

The beautiful medallion which embellishes the February number of the Casket, is a specimen of the highest order of engraving which America claims the exclusive honor of giving birth to. In 1817, by the use of a machine which had been invented by Peter Durfee, *Christian Gobrecht*, die-sinker, produced upon copper a medallion which, for delicacy of execution, and beauty of finish, surpassed every thing of the kind which had been executed in this country. The engraving appeared when taken and distributed. The claims set forth in the London Philosophical Magazine for 1822, rest upon no proof, while its existence is as much denied as in the case. In 1819, Mr. Asa Spencer, of the house of Draper, Underwood, Spencer & Spencer, bank note engravers, took with him to London, a machine of the kind above alluded to, which he exhibited privately to a few of the most eminent engravers of that city, and by whom it was examined with much curiosity. "Miserable creature, exclaimed Aunt Matty, in reply to my inquiring look, "poor miserable creature, that she is, nothing has ever seemed to penetrate the midnight cloud, which has for more than forty years, kept her mind in such a state of gravity and imitation. The steel implement of the engraver soon becomes blunted by an application of its kind, and from a given point of a diamond alone found equal to the task of tracing successive lines of equal distances on the hard surface of the steel plate. Mr. Spencer cannot be too much distinguished for his zeal in perfecting an instrument which combines so much real utility with the beauty of its productions; while his success so long ago entitles him to the highest possible confidence of his skill and science as an artist and mechanic. The many applications of the principle acquired alone wanting to place the respectable engraving company before mentioned, at the summit of their profession. If they have heretofore been admitted to possess taste, talent and skill of the most exquisite nature, they must now be allowed to add the finishing qualification of *perfect safety*—a quality as necessary in their works as light is to crystal.

THE DEAD SOLDIER

A Song for the Veterans.

Soldier!—She's near thee now,
For whom thou fought and bled;
Wreathe to gaze upon her brow,
And bless the dead.
The death shot in thy breast;
The gentleness of her thine eye,
Is tears, for such as these
Oh, town thy lord, to die.
She's here—
Her face of anguish, see!
How changed that bright and blooming bride
Who left her home!
The battle-smoke curls high
Above the warriors,
The comrades near the victory,
Wake, Soldier! wake!
Mercy! mercy, then deadens one,
No more thy path forlorn
Shall glow with earth's refulgent sun,
It hath no morn d morn—
Thy heart is cold.
Down to thy husband's tomb,
And lay thy young affections there,—
They have no second bloom.
Babe! Sorrow hath no power
To call thee from
Thy dreamless rest of clay,
A star from Mercy's throne,
The sweetly slumbering beauty hath
That o'er her cheek shall steam,
Can chase the frame of wax and death,
That haunt her nightly dream.
Soft with thy cherub air
Her misery begin,
And wisen the grief-long tends her heart
Wear then thy fairest smile;
None else thy soft balm bestow,
None else such balm receive.
To thank widow's woe.

Pitsiana, on the Lake of Como.

On the bank of the lake of Como, between Urico and Forno, is seated the elegant villa called La Pitsiana, from its being surrounded to be the site of a house belonging to the younger Pliny. On the general beauty of this view it is unnecessary to expatiate.

The hill rising behind the villa, is covered with a variety of luxuriant foliage, not interfering, however, too much with the picturesque effect of the rugged eminences, over which the fine cataract in sonic dashes with impetuosity. The villa itself is delightfully situated, and may be said to gaze upon itself in the transparent mirror which it has with as much complacency as the roses of Ariosto.

In the court yard of this villa is seen the curious intermitting spring which the two Plinys so highly admired, and of which they have transmitted an elegant description. According to the elder Pliny, it ebbs and flows every hour, but the younger states that this phenomenon occurs regularly three times a day.

The lake of Como is one of the most beautiful as well as one of the most extensive of the Italian lakes. Though it receives but one river, the Adda, it is marvellous how large it sometimes is while swells, especially when agitated by the wind. With care and prudence, however, the navigation is attended with scarcely any danger.

From Tait's Edinburgh Magazine.

THE DEEP BLUE SEA.

The deep blue Sea! how fair it seems,
When gleaming in the morning beams,
And misty clouds, like sunny incense,
Ascend to veil its placid face!
The hues in sight swell'd o'er the wave,
As silent as the lake they lave,
For every wind sleeps in its cave,
Each billow is at rest!

The dark dull Sea! how pure and bright,
When resting in the hush of night,
Reflect its calm and tranquil sky,
So fair and yet so cold.
The twilight hour is the deepest peep,
Reflected i the tranquil deep,
While moonbeam gleams in quiet sleep,
Like innocent repose.

The proud blue Sea! when winds are high,
And clouds are gathering in the sky,
And i. 3 full dark unconscious
Is swiftly rushing to destruction,
Then like a lion roused at length
It wakes in all its native strength,
And in the wild roar, from shore to shore,
Reverberates its voice.

The wild blue Sea! how fearful now
The gaze upon its furious brow,
And view the strong and angry waves
In billows mountains high!
Now death and danger seem to ride,
Hovering o'er the foaming tide,
And there dwells the spirit of pride,
The seaman's strengthing cry!

The calm blue Sea! how still the wave,
Not breathing e'en a whisper weak and rare,
A siege o'er many a victim's grave,
For ever hugs its secrets fast!
Other solemn must be the power
Of Him who rules the blue Sea,
Yet wavers thee, in the wildest hour,
Thou glorious dark blue Sea!

From the Casket.

QUEEN EASTER'S ROCKS.

"They spoke as I was buried
But like dumb statues or breathless stones
Stared on each other, and looked deadly pale."
KING RICHARD.

"My Father had been for many years, a resident of the beautiful valley of Wyoming, now called Wilkes-Barre. He was originally from Connecticut, he left myself and eldest brother in care of her uncle, with whom he was then living, and I think never forgave him for the cruelty he practised on the occasion. At first the kindness and determined bearing of the settlers, although their numbers were but few, kept down the enemy, seemed about gaining the mastery, but through the treachery of Brandt who commanded the Tories and Indians, a party of concealed savages rushed from their ambushes and surrounded our little fort, when my Father and eldest his right wing in order to diminish it to the exact distance of the sandy nose of its rear, and with one wide line to form the crescent of destruction, and a most horrid slaughter commenced. It was then that Queen Esther, the Cola Z. Butler and Dennison, escaped to tell us, that our brave friends were all either slain, or prisoners, to an extent that left us little to hope for. Consternation and dismay now reigned within the walls of our fort, which was soon succeeded by the appearance of Butler and Brandt, with the garrison with all its assumed honors. A capitulation was soon entered into, and quickly drawn up and signed by the two opposing officers, to which the garrison with its military stores, were to be surrendered up, and the state voice of Wilmot called to us immediately from the gate, to open it and receive the terms of capitulation. I, in the centre of dozen squaws and Indians, whose countenances expressed the deepest grief, and some among them, even a quarter of a mile from where we started we were ordered to stop. There we were all assembled, no one to be excepted on one side, with a gentle bank covered with tall slender pines and shrubs. On the opposite bank of the ridge, were the sides were coated with yellow moss, and on whose top lay a large glittering tomahawk. On a sudden, the whole line of the enemy rose to their feet, and fired a deadly volley into the centre of our ranks, which was instantly followed by the most horrid yells and shouts of victory, and the hill was in a few moments literally swarming with Indians, assembled to witness the work of destruction. Then my Father and myself, who stood with the oil repeated names of hearts which seemed to be bursting with grief, and Pour Rosette clung convulsively to Philip, when he came to take leave of us, and it was with much difficulty we could separate them, and tear him to the field. It was a mournful sight to behold that little band of brothers marching forth, as it were to their graves, and that in the most solemnly too, in their steps, which (though it was evident they were forced) were firm and manly, and their countenances, which (though it was probability of success. The sun did not rise that day, and consequently, there was no gleaming of swords or flashing of bayonets, but the confused roar of musquetry, together with a cloud of smoke away to the north, pointed out to us the place of action, and left us little room for us to doubt, but that our brave friends were all either slain, or prisoners, to an extent that left us little to hope for. Consternation and dismay now reigned within the walls of our fort, which was soon succeeded by the appearance of Butler and Brandt, with the garrison with all its assumed honors. A capitulation was soon entered into, and quickly drawn up and signed by the two opposing officers, to which the garrison with its military stores, were to be surrendered up, and the state voice of Wilmot called to us immediately from the gate, to open it and receive the terms of capitulation. I, in the centre of dozen squaws and Indians, whose countenances expressed the deepest grief, and some among them, even a quarter of a mile from where we started we were ordered to stop. There we were all assembled, no one to be excepted on one side, with a gentle bank covered with tall slender pines and shrubs. On the opposite bank of the ridge, were the sides were coated with yellow moss, and on whose top lay a large glittering tomahawk. On a sudden, the whole line of the enemy rose to their feet, and fired a deadly volley into the centre of our ranks, which was instantly followed by the most horrid yells and shouts of victory, and the hill was in a few moments literally swarming with Indians, assembled to witness the work of destruction. Then my Father and myself who stood with the oil repeated names of hearts which seemed to be bursting with grief, and Pour Rosette clung convulsively to Philip, when he came to take leave of us, and it was with much difficulty we could separate them, and tear him to the field. It was a mournful sight to behold that little band of brothers marching forth, as it were to their graves, and that in the most solemnly too, in their steps, which (though it was evident they were forced) were firm and manly, and their countenances, which (though it was

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[illegible] Juliet—it was, it was my own dear [illegible] [illegible] of the final termination of the war [illegible] he had left the troops at [illegible] and hastened to learn the fate of his family, and now he had found them all except my brother George, who was slain in battle. My excellent mother wept tears of joy over her lost and found, and little Susan fairly danced in an ecstacy of bliss. A short journey brought us to the place where my father commenced a settlement. It was the very spot, Juliet, on which your own [illegible] now lives; but troubles still attended us, for four long weeks were we obliged to watch by the sick bed of poor Rosette. At the end of that time the physician pronounced her convalescent, but alas! alas! she was no longer the beautiful, the intelligent Rose Wilmer of other days. The lustre of the bright eye had departed for ever, and the stare of vacant idiocy sat in the place of an expression which once used to entrance every beholder. My brother, my wretched, my distracted brother, could not bear this blighting of his soul's fondest hopes. He was broken hearted; a few short months saw the silver cord parted; and the solemn words, "dust to dust," were spoken over our beloved Philip's grave. The wife of my perished brother has been ever since that time, just as you see her now, an unconscious fragment of that history, which I alone live to relate."

S. E. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, March 22.

Boston, March 15.

An Englishman, from Philadelphia, was arrested last evening in Faneuil Hall, by Mr. Constable John Reed, for robbing Mr. J. L. C. Amee of his pocket book, containing money and negotiable notes to the amount of $12,[illegible], and brought before the Court this morning for examination, and ordered to find bail in the sum of $[illegible], for his trial at the next Municipal Court. He [illegible] Small, he is a young man apparently 25 years of age, of gentlemanly appearance, and has long been watched by our police officers. He was committed for want of bail.

POSTAGE.

From an official document, it appears that the amount of postage received during the year ending 31st March, 1833, at the offices hereafter named, was as follows:—

N. York City,	$173,738 77	Pittsburgh,	$15,237 02
Philadelphia,	112,789 45	Savannah,	14,[illegible] 44
Boston,	89,[illegible] 76	Augusta, Geo.	14,302 78
Baltimore,	58,643 28	Providence,	9,954 39
New Orleans,	34,361 93	New Haven,	7,743 80
Charleston,	29,329 60	Hartford,	6,818 71
Cincinnati,	20,180 31	Portland,	5,195 67
Richmond,	19,778 80	Newark,	4,483 75
Albany,	13,683 11		

Indian annuities.—It appears from an official document presented to Congress on the 27th ult. that the amount of permanent annuities pledged to different tribes of Indians by the Government of the United States, is $141,300

Senate do.	235,945
Total annuities,	$376,275
Add, for education,	35,300
Treaty stipulations,	30,136
Contingencies,	20,000
Total estim. Indian expend. for 1834,	$481,910

William H. Andrews, a boy three years old, residing with his mother in New York, was burned to death on Tuesday last, by his clothes taking fire. His mother attended the market, whither she had gone, and her eldest son had gone out for a pail of water, leaving the little boy alone. When the elder brother returned, he found the younger enveloped in flames, and burnt almost to a cinder, and life was soon extinct. The agony of the mother on her return was heart-rending, and cannot be adequately described.

A Fatal Mistake.—Not long since a man in N. York was observed sitting astride a cask on one of the wharves, apparently asleep. A person went to awaken him, and shaking him by the arm he rolled from the cask a dead man. He was one of that miserable class of men known in seaports as rum suckers. They provide themselves with a gimblet and a reed, and having pierced a cask, place themselves astride of it and passing the reed under their waistcoat, insert it into the hole they have made, and pretending to be asleep draw at their leisure. This poor wretch had mounted a cask of spirits of wine, and in his greedy thirst had drawn immediate death.

A speed of 60 miles an hour with a light load, has been obtained upon the Manchester railway; and Mr. G. Stephenson, the engineer, has stated his opinion that an engine might be constructed to run 100 miles within the hour, altho' he acknowledges that "at that rapidity of motion the resistance of the atmosphere would be very considerable." Engines are now made with eight times the power of the Rocket, yet with a little more weight resting on each rail, the load being equally divided on six wheels, and the machinery placed in a more advantageous situation than formerly. The tubes of the boiler are made smaller and more numerous, and of brass instead of copper. The last [illegible] [illegible] of 30 miles each.

New Orleans, March 1.

Forgery.—A check for $6,500, signed Harris Wright & Co. was yesterday presented to the paying teller of the New Orleans Canal Banking Company for payment, which on close examination proved to be a Counterfeit. It was presented by a young man apparently about twenty five years of age, well dressed and of genteel appearance, and is supposed to be a resident of the city. Tellers of Banks, and the public in general, had better be on the look out.

The New Orleans Bee says, the laborers on the canal on the Metire Road, have had a civil war among themselves, and have committed general excesses and atrocities. We have heard of some of the victims being cut and slashed in a manner frightful to behold. Capt. Beauregard, we are informed, repaired to the scene of disorder with 60 men, and returned with 20 of the rioters, who are now secured in jail. Resistance was offered to him by them, whereupon an engagement took place, in which they were compelled to surrender prisoners at discretion. None of the guards were wounded, with the exception of one man, who is but slightly injured.

The following Banking Institutions were incorporated during the late session of the Ohio Legislature—

Ohio Life Insurance and Trust Company $2,000,000

[illegible]

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The new and capacious Hotel, situated on Third above Willow street, Northern Liberties, will be opened about the first of the coming month. Mr. Renshaw, well known as the former proprietor of the United States Hotel, we learn, has taken this establishment.

It is expected that the Salem (N. J.) Bank will resume operations about the 1st of April, and be placed on a more substantial basis than it has ever been. All the new stock, (1000 shares) is disposed of among 3 or 400 holders.

A respectable master mason, who has some years put up as many as thirty houses in a season, informs us that so far he is without a single job for the coming season!

We may mention a single fact in relation to the scarcity of employment now existing in this city.—The cellars for an entire block of houses, covering the length of a whole square of ground, were dug out a week or two ago, for $130 the whole range—or about $13 for each cellar! This is about equal to digging canals at the rate of thirty-seven hundred dollars a mile.

The grocery store of Mr. Gemony, at the corner of 9th and Lombard st., was broken open on Tuesday night, and the desks and drawers ransacked in search of money, but without discovering any, as Mr. G. had taken precaution to remove it to a safe place.

The convention of Fire Companies, which assembled on Tuesday evening, at Ryckman's, elected Peter A. Keyser, of the Northern Liberties Fire Company, Chief Marshal of the parade on the 27th instant.

Mr. James G. Bennett, late of the Pennsylvanian, has become the editor of the Daily Chronicle, of that city.

A young man named Geo. Goble, residing near Wilkesbarre, Pa. while playing ball, a few days since, accidently received a severe blow from a ball club, from the effects of which he died in twenty-four hours after.

A State Literary Convention is proposed to be held in Princeton, N. J. on the 3d of April next, for the purpose of organizing a State Lyceum.

Bituminous coal of good quality has been found in Perry county, Pa. It is believed that large quantities may be mined.

The bank of Kentucky has issued a proclamation requiring all its notes to be presented for payment before July, 1835, otherwise they will not be redeemed.

The British army at this moment amounts to 100,000 men of all ranks and kinds, scattered over the world, occupying 141 stations 30,000 of these are paid by the East India Company.

The brickmakers of Baltimore, at a late public meeting, resolved upon the adoption of the Ten Hour System of labor. The resolution is signed by eighty-two journeymen.

A mammoth bullock at Mobile, which was to have been served up to the citizens of that place on the 22d ult. measured standing, in height 5 feet 4 inches, and in length 8 feet and 9 inches—his weight, a little rising of three thousand pounds.

The Rail-road connecting the mouth of the Swatara river with the Philadelphia and Columbia Rail-road, is about to be commenced. The stock, with the exception of a few shares, has all been taken.

The price of flour in the Pittsburg market is now $7,25 per barrel. In Beaver county, wheat has been sold at thirty-seven and a half cents per bushel. Fine times for the farmers!

The Beaver Argus states that the steamboat Napoleon, Capt. Stone, was snagged and sunk in the Mississippi, twelve miles above the mouth of the Ohio, about two weeks since. The boat and cargo will be entirely lost. The passengers and crew made their escape.

The Journal of Commerce notices a letter from Washington, from a source entitled to great consideration, which says that simultaneously with Mr. Web[illegible]

[illegible]

Gov. Davis, of Massachusetts, has issued a proclamation, setting apart Thursday, the 3d day of April next, to be observed as a day of public fasting, humiliation and prayer.

Gideon Lee, Esq. Mayor of the city of New York, has declined a re-election. The contest will therefore turn upon political questions.

The Grand Jury of New York have presented McDowell's journal as a public nuisance.

In Northfield, Mass not long since, there was discovered under the roots of a tree a nest of snakes in a torpid state, numbering not less than one hundred and five.

The Grog Drinkers in Berkshire, Mass. are in a bad way, for the tavern keepers in that county had assembled in solemn Convention, and adopted measures preparatory to a total removal of the decanters from the bar room. No reasonable person will find fault with so rational an exercise of their "responsibility."

A drunken fellow in Boston being followed by a mob of boys, who teasing and annoying him, he become irritated, and turning upon them and seizing a brick bat, he threw it into the crowd. It struck a small boy about nine years old and broke his skull in so dreadful a manner, that no hopes were entertained of his recovery.

An Editorial Failure.—A late attempt to get up an editorial Convention in Maine, has proved a complete failure. The Gardiner Intelligencer states that it was attended by Dr. Holmes, the editor of the Maine Farmer, and no one else! The editor of the Portland Courier waggishly expresses a hope that the Dr. will report the proceedings of the Convention, and inform the public what rules were adopted for the improvement of the Press, &c.

The French Chambers of Peers has lately adopted the method of voting practiced in the Chamber of Deputies.—This method, instead of yeas and nays as practiced in the legislative assemblies of this country, is by depositing black and white balls in an urn—one colour denoting an affirmative vote, and the other a negative.

A Mr. Niggel, a German has invented a grand piano forte, the upper notes of which are admirable imitations of the violin—so that it performs at once a concerto of the piano forte, and harp and a quartette of stringed instruments. The violin tones however are not quite so ravishing as those of Paganini.

Scarcity of Money.—The Portland Advertiser says that a note of one of the wealthiest citizens, running one year, was offered on Friday in the money market, at one per cent a month discount!—Besides which, a number of other good notes were offered at the same time, at two per cent. a month discount, but no purchasers could be had.

A Justice in New Jersey, lately sentenced two men to be whipped for stealing oysters, and after the operation was performed, he said they might, if they chose, appeal from the decision of the Court!

Murder.—A transient foreigner calling himself Bathe, in the employment of Abijah Bosset of Bridgeport, Conn. who refused him the amount of money he demanded, quarrelled with and murdered his employer on the 4th inst. and then decamped.

It was currently rumoured in this city, on Thursday, on the authority of a statement made by the passengers from New York, that the merchants of Boston have, in a body, refused to pay their duty bonds, and thus nullified the Custom House regulations. Boston, it should be remembered, is the cradle of liberty!

Mr. Webster has redeemed his pledge, by laying before the Senate a plan for the extension of the Bank charter. The proposition will be found in another column.

A packet ship of 630 tons, was launched at New York on Tuesday.

The Port Deposit Bank will probably resume business, the stoppage being merely temporary.

The New York Evening Post is engaged in a base attempt to array the poor against the rich, as classes.

The Winthrop, Me. cotton factory has closed, and [illegible]

[illegible]

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Firemen's Parade, on the 27th March, the anniversary of the Fire Association.

An adjourned convention of the conferees favorable to a parade of the Fire Engine and Hose Companies, composing the Fire Department of the city and county of Philadelphia, was held at Ryckman's, Chesnut street, on Tuesday evening, 18th March, CHARLES SCHAFFER, Jr. in the chair, Thomas B. Florence, and Robert E. Hackett, Secretaries.

The "Committee of Arrangement" reported the following route for the procession, which was unanimously adopted:

ROUTE.

Form in Arch street, right on Broad, facing westwardly, at 9½ o'clock A.M. countermarch on the right down Arch to Third, down Third to Dock, down Dock to Second, down Second to Almond, down Almond to Front, down Front to Catharine, up Catharine to Second, down Second to Christian, up Christian to Sixth, up Sixth to Spruce, up Spruce to Thirteenth, up Thirteenth to Chesnut, down Chesnut to Fourth, up Fourth to Race, up Race to Tenth, up Tenth to Vine, down Vine to Second, up Second to Callowhill, down Callowhill to Front, up Front to Brown, down Brown to Beach, up Beach to Marlborough, up Marlborough to Queen, down Queen to Frankford Road, down Frankford Road to Maiden, up Maiden to Laurel, up Laurel to Second, up Second to Germantown Road, up Germantown Road to Third, down Third to Coates, up Coates to Seventh, down Seventh to Callowhill, down Callowhill to Sixth and down Sixth to Walnut, and there dismiss.

The following is the arrangement of the companies for the order of procession:

ORDER OF CLASSIFICATION.

1.	Hibernia Engine,	Instituted Jan. 20th, 1752
2.	Philadelphia Hose,	Dec. 15th, 1803
3.	N. Liberty Engine,	May 1st, 1756
4.	Good Intent Hose,	March 6th, 1804
5.	Delaware Engine,	March 21st, 1761
6.	Resolution Hose,	June 4th, 1804
7.	Hand in Hand Engine,	Jan. 14th, 1764
8.	Humane Hose,	April 10th, 1806
9.	Harmony Engine,	Aug. 24th, 1784
10.	*	
11.	Assistance Engine,	Dec. 28th, 1789
12.	*	
13.	America Engine,	April 10th, 1790
14.	Hope Hose,	Aug. 17th, 1805
15.	Kensington Engine,	May 20th, 1791
16.	Columbia Hose,	May 1st, 1806
17.	Franklin Engine,	Jan. 17th, 1798
18.	Washington Hose,	Feb. 22d, 1811
19.	Washington Engine,	Jan. 3d, 1796
20.	Fame Hose,	Jan. 1st, 1818

Trustees of the Fire Association, in barouches.

21.	Friendship Engine,	Aug. 18th, 1796
22.	Diligent Hose,	June 3d, 1830
23.	Columbia Engine,	Sept. 16th, 1796
24.	U. S. Hose,	July 4th, 1826
25.	Hope Engine,	Nov. 11th, 1796
26.	Niagara Hose,	March 20th, 1827
27.	Philadelphia Engine,	Jan. 25th, 1799
28.	N. Liberty Hose,	May 7th, 1828
29.	Weccacoe Engine.	May 1st, 1800
30.	Wm. Penn Hose,	Feb. 6th, 1830
31.	Good Will Engine,	March 27th, 1802
32.	Robert Morris Hose,	March 14th, 1831
33.	Good Intent Engine,	Jan. 14th, 1810
34.	Independence Hose,	July 4th, 1831
35.	Fair Mount Engine,	Feb. 22d, 1813
36.	Pennsylvania Hose,	Aug. 4th, 1831
37.	Southwark Engine,	Feb. 5th, 1817
38.	Lafayette Hose,	Oct. 31st, 1831
39.	Marion Hose,	Aug. 19th, 1833
40.	Schuylkill Hose,	Dec. 9th, 1833

On motion, The convention proceeded to the election of Marshals for the day, which resulted in the selection of the following gentlemen:

Chief Marshal,
PETER A. KEYSER.
Assistant Marshals.

J. Price Wetherill,	Thomas D. Grover,
W. B. Whitecar,	Charles Rner,
J. Leadbeater, Jr.	Samuel Riley,
J. J. McCahen,	Joshua M. Fount,
S. Harmstead,	Charles Doran.

On motion, The convention adjourned.

CHARLES SCHAFFER, Jr. President.

Thomas B. Florence, Robert E. Hackett, } Secretaries.

*These spaces are allotted to the Neptune and Perseverance Hose Companies, in reference to the priority of which there is some doubt. The subject has been referred to a Select Committee, consisting of H. G. Rowley, of the Delaware Fire Company, R. Matthias, of the Philadelphia Fire Company, P. A. Keyser, N. Liberty Fire Company, Samuel Harmstead, of the Schuylkill Hose, and W. S. Peters, of the Columbia Hose Company.

Proceedings of the Pennsylvania Legislature.

Harrisburg, March 17th, 1834.

Dear Sir—Mr. Petriken presented the petition of Justice O'Neil this morning in the Senate, praying the legislature to re-investigate his case. You will recollect Squire O'Neil was removed from office last year by the Governor upon the address of both branches of the legislature. Mr. P. moved to have his petition referred to a select committee, and spoke in favour of the reference. Mr. Taylor opposed the reference on the ground that this legislature could not reverse the proceedings of the last, and had no power to reinstate him in office, if found innocent of the charges upon which he had been removed. The motion of Mr. Petriken was lost by a vote of 18 to 13, and the petition was laid on the table.

The improvement bill passed through committee of the whole in the House of Representatives, with the section containing the appropriation for extensions stricken out. An attempt will be made to reinstate that section on second reading.

The adjournment resolution from the Senate came up on second reading. A vote was taken on several different days, when, at length the 15th of April was agreed on. This makes the time five days later than had been fixed on by the Senate, but that body concurred in the amendment of the House by a large majority. The Legislature will therefore adjourn sine die on that day.

Harrisburg, March 14th, 1834.

Dear Sir—The adjournment resolution was called up in the Senate this morning. The yeas and nays were called no less than eight times on different amendments fixing different days, when at length the 10th of April was agreed on by a vote of 16 to 15.

The Education bill had passed second reading, and when the question of preparing it for a third reading was pending, it was postponed. When that question came up this morning, Mr. Petriken took occasion to [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Lewis, assistant door keeper of the Senate. It was all he had in the world. His loss, however was promptly made up this morning, by private subscriptions among the members. Another of the houses was occupied by a Mr. Boyer, as a candle manufactory and dwelling, and the third by a widow lady and her three daughters, as a dwelling.

If the roofs of the houses had not been wet, a large portion of the town must inevitably have been consumed. Large flakes of fire were carried to a great distance. Yours, &c.

P. S. T. H. Crawford has been appointed chairman of the committee of ways and means, in the place of Mr. Keating, resigned.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

The seventeenth of March is celebrated in Ireland England and America, and by all true natives of the Green Isle, wherever they may be, as the anniversary of the birth-day of St. Patrick, the patron saint of Ireland.

St. Patrick was born towards the close of the fourth century, but upon what precise spot, is a matter which is yet a subject of litigation. Some writers claim the honor for Wales, others for Scotland, while his biographer, Jocelin, the monk of Furnes, who flourished in the twelfth century, declares it was in the village of Taburnia, near the Irish sea. His father was a Briton named Calphurnius, who married a French damsel named Conchessa, niece of the Archbishop of Tours. This lady is represented to have been possessed of extraordinary beauty, and exceedingly elegant in her form and manners.

At the age of sixteen, St. Patrick was carried away from his home by a gang of freebooters, and compelled for six months to keep cattle on the mountains of Ireland, in a state of complete servitude. He was a prisoner six months, but after his escape, in which he was aided by some benevolent sailors, remained in Ireland several years. On his return he was moved by visions to devote his life to religious purposes, and he immediately conceived the noble project of converting the Irish to christianity, to which good purpose he devoted all his energies. In spite of the most bitter and malignant opposition, he persevered in preaching the christian doctrine, and finally overcome all obstacles and made many converts. He established churches and schools, and as primate of Ireland ordained priests and created bishops. The last years of his life were exclusively devoted to acts of piety and religious meditation, and he died at an advanced age, in the year 493.

Jocelin's life of St. Patrick, an English version of which was published in this city, in 1823, is a work possessing great interest. It relates numerous incidents of a marvellous character, but considering the age in which the original was penned, and the many meritorious circumstances which were undoubtedly connected with the life of the patron saint of Ireland, some latitude ought certainly to be allowed the author, especially when it is known that he wrote from popular tradition. The gift of working miracles is unhesitatingly given St. Patrick by his biographer, but we find in the work no instance in which it was exercised, which had not for its object the promotion of the great cause in which he was so zealously engaged.

No day in Ireland is celebrated with more life, spirit and animation than St. Patrick's day. In Dublin, says a popular writer, the scene of festivity and mirth is unequalled by any other exhibition of the kind.—From the highest to the lowest, all hearts seemed inspired by the saint's beneficence. At day-break flags fly on the steeples, and the bells ring out incessant peals till midnight. The rich bestow their benevolence on the poor, and the poor bestow their blessings on the rich, and on each other, and on the blessed St. Patrick. The green, immortal shamrock is in every hat. Sports of manly exercise exhibit the capabilities of the celebrated "shillelah," and before night many a head gives token of the application of its wonderful powers, by a muscular hand. Priestly care smiles on querulousness; laughter drowns casualty; innumerable bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked lasses, dance with their mirth-loving lads; old women run about with children in the hoods of their cloaks, to publicly share care-drowning cups of sweet consolation with each other, and by the union of wit, humour and frolic, this miraculous day is prolonged until after the morning dawn. A popular song on this festal occasion, contains this verse—

Saint Patrick's, the holy and tutelar man;
His beard down his bosom like Aaron's ran:
Some from Scotland, from Wales, will declare that he came,
But I care not from whence now he's ris'n to fame—
The pride of the world and his enemies scorning,
I will drink to St. Patrick, to-day, in the morning.

It is a popular tradition that St. Patrick first landed in Ireland, at Crough Patrick, a high and beautiful mountain in the county of Mayo, from which place he banished all venomous reptiles into the sea, and to this day, multitudes make pilgrimages to the spot, as a penance for misdeeds.

In the year 1783, letters patent created a brotherhood denominated "Knights of the illustrious order of St. Patrick," to consist of the sovereign for the time being, as sovereign for the order; and fifteen knights companions, the lieutenant general and general governor of Ireland, or the deputy or deputies, for the time being officiating as deputy grand master. The statutes of the order of St. Patrick direct the badge to be of gold, surmounted with a wreath of shamrock or trefoil, surrounding a circle of gold bearing the motto of the order in gold letters.

The shamrock is regarded by the Irish as a national emblem. It was employed by the Druids to cure diseases. It is said that the trefoil was used by St. Patrick as an illustration of the nature of the Trinity.—The shamrock has been introduced in many parts of this country.

The day after St. Patrick's day is called "Sheelah's day," although from what circumstance it is difficult to discover. St. Patrick, it is clear from the rules of his church, led a life of celibacy.—*Phileda. Gazette.*

CONGRESS.

March 18th, 1834.

MR. WEBSTER'S BILL TO RECHARTER THE U. S. BANK.

Mr. Webster rose and introduced the bill, of which he had given notice, and which is as follows:

A Bill to continue, for the term of six years, the act entitled "An act to incorporate the subscribers to the Bank of the United States."

Be it enacted, &c. That the act entitled "An Act to incorporate the subscribers to the Bank of the United States," approved on the tenth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixteen, shall continue in full force and effect for the term of six years, from and after the period therein limited for its expiration, to wit: the third day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and thirty-six; and that all the rights, interests, properties, powers, and privileges secured by the same act, with all the rules, conditions, restrictions, and duties therein prescribed and imposed, be and remain after the said third day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and thirty-six, during the said six years, as if the said limitation of the said act had not been made; Provided, nevertheless, that so much of the said act as declares that no other Bank shall be established by any future law of the United States, during the continuance of the Corporation thereby created, shall not be continued by this act; but that it shall be lawful for Congress, whenever it shall see fit, to establish any other Bank, to come into existence and operation at any time, on or after the fourth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-six.

[illegible]

The Senate of Massachusetts have before them a bill for regulating the performance of the marriage ceremony. One of its sections authorises any body to make objections in writing to the marriage of any persons, after they have been published on three different days, or notice of their marriage posted up fourteen days. The town clerk is to receive the objections, and must not issue his certificate until the matter is heard by two Justices of the Peace, who are to make a final decision whether the marriage shall take place or not.

This is a worse bill than that lately before the House of Representatives for the incorporation of a grog shop, and throws the blue laws of Connecticut entirely into the shade. Though not in the habit of betting, we will wager a three em quad against a wooden nutmeg, with our friend Walter, of the Transcript, that this odious proposition was brought forward by a disappointed lover.

The New Brunswick Fredonian states that the proposal for a State Convention, in New Jersey, to meet at Trenton, on the 2d day of April, meets with a cordial response in every part of the state. Delegates have already been appointed in several counties, and all the other counties are preparing to unite in the measure.

The Pennsylvania State Convention, to meet at Harrisburg, on the 20th May, will comprise many of our best citizens, distinguished for their talents, and the purity of their patriotism. It will be such an assemblage, as has never before met at Harrisburg.

Arrival of Missionaries.—The Journal of Commerce says: A letter from Rev. Mr. Winslow to his friends in New York, dated Calcutta, October 30th informs of the safe arrival at Madras, on the 13th of that month, of the ship Israel, with the re-inforcement to the Ceylon Mission, consisting of Rev. Messrs. Hutchings, Althorp, Hoisington and others. Also of the arrival at Calcutta of Messrs. Lowrie and Reed,—missionaries of the Western Foreign Missionary Society, about the middle of October. Mrs. Lowrie was in feeble health. Mr. Winslow was expecting to sail about the first of December in the ship Star for this city.

FOREIGN NEWS.

LATER FROM ENGLAND.

By the British mail packet Roseway, which arrived at this port yesterday from Halifax, a Falmouth paper of the 8th of February, containing London dates of the 6th has been received by the Messrs. Topliff.

Meeting of Parliament.—The two Houses of the British Parliament assembled on the 4th of February. The session was opened by the King in person, who delivered upon the occasion the following speech.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

In calling you again together for the discharge of your high duties, I rely with entire confidence on your zeal and diligence, on your sincere devotion to the public interests, and your firmness in supporting on its ancient foundations, and in the just distribution of its powers, the established Constitution of the State. These qualities eminently distinguished your labors during the last session, in which more numerous and more important questions were brought under the consideration of Parliament than at any former session, of equal duration. Of the measures which have in consequence received the sanction of the Legislature, and of the most difficult and important was the bill for the abolition of slavery. The manner in which that beneficial measure has been received throughout the British Colonies, and the progress already made in carrying it into execution by the Legislature of Jamaica, afford just grounds for anticipating the happiest results.

Many more important objects will still call for your most attentive consideration. The report which I will order to be laid before you from the commissioners appointed to inquire into the state of the municipal corporations; into the administration and effect of the poor laws; and into ecclesiastical revenues and patronage for England and Wales, cannot fail to afford you much useful information by which you will be enabled to judge of the nature and extent of any existing defects, and abuses, and in what manner the necessary corrections may in due season be safely and beneficially applied.

It has been the constant aim of my policy to secure to my people the uninterrupted enjoyment of the blessings of peace; in this I have been much assisted by the good understanding which has been so happily established between my Government and that of France; and the assurances which I receive of the friendly disposition of the other powers of the Continent, give me confidence in the continued success of my endeavours.

I have however to regret that a final settlement between Holland and Belgium has not yet been effected, and that the civil war in Portugal still continues.—You may be assured that I shall be careful and anxious to avail myself of any opportunity which may afford me the means of assisting the establishment of a state of serenity and peace in countries, the interests of which are so materially connected with those of my dominions.

Upon the death of the late King of Spain, I did not hesitate to recognise the succession of his infant daughter; and shall watch with the greatest solicitude the progress of events which may affect her Government and independence, the peaceable settlement of which is of the first importance to this country, as well as to the general tranquility of Europe.

The peace of Turkey, since the settlement that was made with Mehemet Ali, has not been interrupted; and will not I trust be threatened with any danger. It will be my object to prevent any change in the relations of that empire with other powers, which might endanger its future stability.

The speech then goes on to speak of the estimates which have been directed to be laid before the Commons, which are stated to have been formed with a view to strict economy, and such reduction as the public service will admit. The distress among the proprietors and occupiers of land is lamented. The state of the country in other respects is represented as affording the most encouraging prospects. The state of Ireland is adverted to, which is said to be much more favorable than at any period of the last year. A final adjustment of the subject of tithes is recommended. The attempts to effect a repeal of the union, are received by the king with regret and indignation, and he expresses his fixed resolution to maintain the union inviolate.

The usual addresses, echoing the substance of the speech were moved and passed in the Lords unanimously, and in the Commons, by a vote of 189 to 23. The Duke of Wellington, however, in the House of Lords, complained that the speech contained as little as it possibly could, and also found fault with the foreign policy of the Government.

In the House of Commons, Col. Evans, Mr. Hume, and Mr. O'Connell opposed the address, and the two latter moved amendments, which were supported but by a small number of votes.

The news from Madrid is to January 4, at which time that capital was tranquil. The German Congress at Vienna is expected to last three or four months. A dreadful disaster has happened in a coal mine near Aix-la-Chapelle. The water came suddenly into the mine, and sixty workmen lost their lives, thirty-four of whom were fathers of families.

Price of Stocks, London, Feb. 6, Consols 88⅝.

New York papers to Jan. 15 had been received in London.

Extract from the Times of 29th Jan.

Lisbon, Jan. 17.—By intelligence dated the 16th, we learn that the epidemic continues to make great ravages. Within the few preceding days the number of [illegible]

[illegible]

Philadelphia Prices Current.

[illegible]

BANK NOTE PRICE CURRENT.

[illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, March 29, 1834.

The Printing and Publication of this paper is now removed to No. 26 Carter's Alley, a door below 3d st. between Chesnut and Walnut.

H. Bokum, Esq. Professor of German Literature, is about to deliver a course of twelve Lectures on Modern History, with particular reference to the History of Literature, the course to be delivered in the hall of the Franklin Institute. The Lecturer is advantageously known in this community, as a gentleman of laudable literary acquirements.

We understand that Signor Stefano Ferrero, the agent of the Italian Opera Company of New York, has concluded an arrangement with the managers of the Chesnut street theatre, which the Company will have possession of during the ensuing month. There are to be six representations, seven different operas are to be performed. No advances of money are required on any one.

Maelzel's Exhibition.

Our old acquaintance Maelzel, has returned to the city, with his famous automaton chess player, and the saloon of the Masonic Hall has been fitted up for the exhibition of this and other oddities, which promise equal gratification to the public. The automaton, as a work, plays more skilfully than ever, and holds his ground in readiness, at all times, to make battle with any opponent. The automaton trumpeter is also among the entertainments, and for the amusement of the juvenile visitants, Mr. Maelzel will produce his mechanical theatre, consisting of a little bass fiddler, a French cryer women, a Chinese dancer, the little Troubadour and various performers on the slack rope.

The second part of the exhibition consists of the grand Tournament, and the Dioramta of the interior of the Cathedral of Rheims, a splendid painting by Cuyer, a celebrated scenic artist of Paris. Hubert's Museum exhibitions have been respectably attended, and we doubt not the present will prove equally satisfactory, not less to the public then to the ingenuous proprietor.

We are indebted to the kindness of a friend for the subjoined interesting notice.

Parker's clock on Third street, below Market, which was, for nearly fifty years, the standard by which the time pieces in the bank and public offices were regulated, was removed from its old station on Tuesday, but will be placed in the adjoining building, as soon as the projected improvements shall be completed.

Those two buildings have, for this ever changing world, and ever changing city, exhibited a remarkable degree of *fixidity*. The upper house was purchased by the late Thomas Parker's father, in the year 1748, when Thomas was seven years old. The family continued to reside there till about the year 1784, when Thomas established himself as a clock and watch maker, and continued the business till his decease in the latter part of 1833. During this period he was powerful for his precision respecting time, and would frequently attract the indignant whisp of the cured, by a correct observation, that it was but a few seconds from the true time.

Into the adjoining house the father of Ann and Martha Powell removed, about the year 1741, when Ann was twelve years old, and Martha one year old. Ann died in the year 1813, at the age of 85. Martha died in the year 1817, aged 82. Joseph Hewes, a wealthy gentleman who was well known by our elder citizens, came to board with their mother about the year 1759, and continued with them after her decease till his death in Philadelphia, about the year 1825, when he was about 86 years old.

If our information is correct, and we believe it is, Ann Powell resided there, 58 years
Martha Powell, 58 years
Joseph Hewes boarded with them 63 years
They and Thomas Parker lived in adjoining houses for 60 years
Parker's had a hired woman who lived with them 30 years
And a servant man, who lived with them, 17 years
Thomas Parker occupied the same premises 65 years

Isaac Parker, the son and late partner of Thomas Parker, will in the course of a few weeks, resume business in the house which was so long occupied by his Mat Powell's.

Our facetious friend of the Boston Transcript complains that one of his patrons palmed off upon him a counterfeit two dollar bill, in payment of a subscription. This is an offence of a most heinous character, said Mr. Waller owns it is the politic to gave an essay on the subject. The man who, in these hard times can cheat an editor, would rifle a benevolent, rob an orphan, and assault an Irishman's only pig. Defraud an editor!—horrible.

About five o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, a fine little boy, Edward Harris, son of Mr. Harris, plumber, in Wood street, was instantly killed by a cart passing over his head. The lad was playing with several others in the road, when he chanced to run back under the pavement into the street, directly under a horse that was passing at a slow walk. The boy screamed, as he fell, which caused the horse to start suddenly, and before he could be restrained, the wheel of the cart passed directly over the boy's head, causing instant death. No blame whatever can be attached to the carman, as he was driving at a slow walk, with the reins in his hand.

An abusive foreigner named Daniel O'Neil, went into a barber's shop in Race near Second st. on Tuesday afternoon, and asked to be shaved. The barber was too ill to perform the operation, and told Mr. O'Neil. The latter became very abusive, and insisted on the barber shaving him instanter, or of paying the price of getting shaved somewhere else, until the barber ordered him out, which order not being obeyed, and violence being threatened, a neighbour was called in who promptly put the vagabond into the street—Here he immediately began to vent his spleen against barber's pole and broke it, smashed his window, and would no doubt have demolished the whole concern, had he not been secured by the bystanders, who handed him over to a police officer who was at the time. He continued so abusive that a cart was procured, in which after tying him, they drove him to a station house, the violence and drubbing of whom was than the work of destruction again commenced. Windows and doors were demolished by the infuriated man, until official measures were resorted to to restrain his violence. He was brought before the Mayor the next morning, he was bound over in four hundred dollars to answer the assault on a police officer.

"*The Cultivator*," is the title of a new monthly publication, issued from Albany, under the auspices and patronage of the New York Agricultural Society. It is devoted to the interests of agriculturists, and for-nishes a great mass of information interesting to those engaged in the farming and dairy business. The subscription price is *fifty cents* per annum, cheap enough in all conscience.

Life of Jackson.

Mr. T. K. Gretchouse, of this city, has just published in a volume of 250 pp. The "Life of And ew Jackson," from the pen of Major Jack Downing, of the Downingville Militia. The work is written in imitation of the style of Mr. Seba Smith, the original author of the letters in the columns of the New York Daily Advertiser, so much to the edification of the public, and relates most of the leading particulars of the life of the hero of, from his birth in 1767 to the present, including, of course, his fracas with Benton, the victory of New Orleans, and the destruction of the Bank. The merits are very ingeniously introduced, and rendered entertaining by the peculiar phraseology of the learned author. The work is embellished with a number of amusing and appropriate engravings.

A letter from Portsmouth, N. H., under date of 11th instant—says—"Business generally here has been dull for some time, but now is much worse than ever, owing to the stoppage of ALL the factories in DOVER, and also some at places at the head of the river—and many of the traders have failed. The Banks are not discounting at all, and unless some change in the times should take place soon, there will be great distress amongst all classes of our people."

To Readers and Correspondents.

OSCAR is welcome. "The Angler" is a production of superior merit. The address to MATILDA, by "M. J. B." is excellent, but as we have much on hand of the same character, we can not easily account for two lines, viz.

"Thy neck as white as fallen snow
And teeth like pearls, all in a row."

So also with "Medicus," who is speaking of his Lucia, says—

"Her raven ringlets of black hair
Adorn her snowy neck."

The "neck" is here short and forbid fair.
Have one my soul a-reck.

Poor fellow, how we pity him!

Lines to "H." "Music," "Contenting" "Jessie," and the article headed "From the Mss. of a traveller," are declined.

"Laertes" is informed that rejected articles are not preserved, consequently we cannot comply with his request. For a reason, see Horace.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

March 15.—Received from
Jacob Ridgway, $1 00
H. L. Taylor, 3 00
Wm. P. Barnes, Esq. 3 00
A. C. Hand, Esq. 4 00
Carr Keeler, 1 00
Dr. Alexander, 3 00
Dr. Anderson, 21 00
March 17.
Wm. Ellis, 1 00
Henry Foster, Esq. 2 00
Wm. Hall, Esq. 3 00
Sam. M. Gowdy, Esq. 3 00
S. Brockway, 2 00
March 15.
Wincell F. Kellogg, 1 00
T. Burdsall, 1 00
Luke Tyrone, Esq. 3 00
Andrew Dalton, Esq. 2 00
March 17.
Hyden Vanhoorn, 13 00
Andrew H. Tonn, 3 00
[Yes, may return Nos.]
J. J. Mapes, 10 00
Ashton Price, 3 00
Wm. Hall, Esq. 3 00
Henry Lowis, 3 00
Moses Van Gowen, 10 00
Wm. Ellis, 1 00
Edward Coleman, 3 00
W. Backe, Esq. 3 00
Wm. G. Hall, Esq. 3 00
J. F. Oldham, Esq. 3 00
Dr. Wm. Darrach, 3 00
T. M. Lindsley, Esq. 1 00
Joseph Wiley, Esq. 3 00
Dr. Alexander, 3 00
A. Broadwell, Esq. 3 00

Received from
R. S. Haseltine, 3 00
W. J. Langley, Esq. 3 00
C. B. Green, 3 00
Andrew Bear, Esq. 3 00
Dr. Samuel Ely, 3 00
A. Lamb, Esq. 3 00
March 18.
Thos. H. Jackson, 10 00
Elkton South, 10 00
J. H. Dye, 3 00
James S. Clarke, 3 00
Israel Watson, 1 00
Thos. Christain, Esq. 1 00
Rich. M'Clure, Esq. 3 00
Rich. Morgan, Esq. 3 00
S. C. Bancroft, Esq. 3 00
Jacob P. Fisher, Esq. 3 00
Wm. Oglesby, Esq. 3 00
March 19.
Thos. Durden, 3 00
L. J. Murphy, 3 00
Wm. Ellis, 1 00
Robert Smith, 3 00
A. F. Woodruff, 3 00
Samuel Rockwell, 3 00
D. Pittman, Esq. 7 00
R. Washington, Esq. 3 00
John D. Trumbull, 3 00
March 20.
J. J. Mapes, 10 00
Samuel B. D. Jones, 3 00
H. L. Wilcott, Esq. 3 00
H. A. Brown, Esq. 3 00
Samuel Gamboe, Esq. 2 00
Dr. Elijah Weeks, 3 00
Amos S. Rinyer, esq. 5 00

Elegant Extracts.

Extract of a letter to the Editor, dated Carthage, Texas., March 1st, 1834.

"Your paper arrives at this office very irregularly, and unless there is a change you will lose some subscribers."

Extract of a letter to the Editor, dated Monmouth, Warren county, Illinois, Feb. 19th 1834.

"Mr. ——— wishes you to stop his paper, not because he is displeased with it, but because of the irregularity of the mail, owing to which he receives but little benefit from the paper. He says'it is hard you should lose your subscription from causes not within your control, but still he says he cannot consent to be the sufferer."

Extract of a letter to the Editor, dated West Point, N. Y., March 12th 1834.

"I wish you to put to all of your subscribers here, *at the same time*, it produces dissatisfaction to have one person receive the paper several days before another."

COMMENT.

Such are some of our annoyances; letters of this kind are received daily. The mails of some of the more western states seem to be in absolute disorder, and we know not where this evil, unpatriotically a great tax upon us, will end, unless Mr. Barry will condescend to be a little closer in the examination of the conduct of his agents. Of one thing we are certain—that if our paper non-arrives, the department is to blame, as we are positive that each subscriber's paper is regularly mailed in proper season, consequently complaints like the above, should be forwarded not to us, but to Mr. Barry's officers, who are obligated at once to institute inquiries into the matter.

We shall keep a list of all our patrons who stop their papers in consequence of the irregularity of the mails, and perhaps at the proper time, when the department is in better order, we may send a bill of losses sustained, to be paid out of the contingent fund. The heads of the department get large salaries, and we see no reason why a portion of the losses should not be responsible for at least a portion of our losses, sustained through their negligence.

Extract of a letter from South Carolina.

"Mr. Editor—I one Mr. Joe Strickland, who used to live in Edgefield, and many wonderful things, as will give, send him to South Carolina and let him try the Test Oath."

England and America.

Another work on America, from the pen of a British author, is the subject of the title of "England and America—a comparison of the social and political state of both nations." It professes to give a comparative view of the two countries, as Americans, but as in other works on our customs and manners, of equally high-sounding pretensions, it clearly appears that the author is an entire stranger to every thing relating to our country. The book is confidently sworn, by an able article in the last American Quarterly Review, to be a re-publication of a tract originally put forth in London, by a knot of private individuals, who were desirous of colonizing the paupers of England in Australasia, for the benefit of those who should pecuniarily have monopolized the property in the said country. Such, then, their intention seems to have been turned to the United States, and the absurd hope conceived, that by representing the immense advantage to this country of a large and constant supply of laborers from England, in peopling our waste lands—the government might be induced to pay for importing those laborers—enobeying the agents of the association, who were to act as a kind of commissions Society; and who, by speculating in our lands and in the cost of transporting their pauper countrymen, were to find their reward. This is the precise character of the work, and the absurd recommendations. It has been written with much care, and the real object ingeniously disguised, in order to give its recommendations some appearance of disinterestedness.

The necessity of a constant emigration of the working classes of England to America, is urged by the exhibition of gloomy pictures of their distresses at home. The following are examples—

"There are proofs without end of the misery of the bulk of the people of England. The late extinction of peasantry of the south of England, and the modern system of farming, which in its principles are universal, attributed to the misery and discontent of those unfortunate beings.—If the English had been a martial people, they would have risen in a body, and swept away, as either have destroyed the classes whom they consider the cause of their misery, or the laws and institutions which have been properly called. It was not so. They have been treated like cattle. They were harnessed to carts like cattle. In America too, they harness men to carts; but then they treat them as cattle in England. They are worked, and they are worked to the death, and they are fed

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavor.

THE GROVES OF BLARNEY.

The Groves of Blarney, they are so charming,
Down by the purling of sweet silent brooks,
Planted by nature all in the rocky nooks,
Where the daisies grow, and the lily of the valley
Whispers to the stream, and the stream to the rose,
Where the sun loves to shine, and the dew loves to fall,
And the tree loves them both, and grows so tall.

Oh how I wish I was there this season,
Like Alexander or his Highness the Sultan,
Or Prince Regent, a commander in all the nations,
Where there was no rain with her companion,
There's praties round her where no one ponders,
Nobody for to count, but her plans of potatoes,
Shoal Grove Cromwell, (and luck to that old thief,) he
did her no renown,
That he made a great breach right through into her
inclosures.

There's good walks there for meditation,
And sermons, all in sweet solitude—
The thrush's the lovyer may meet the Plowjer,
At the gentle hour, by way of courtship:
And in one way young lady is so engaging,
Just to fetch a walk there many hours around,
All the time's her mother in the transport her,
Into some dark cavern all down in under ground.

"Is there," says she, "where my darter do be found?"
Shure Caves and Badgers are forever here,
Almost by nature, which makes it complature,
For a search and find most always here.
"Is there's" do take me well raved with fishes,
Thereby light in the water, and waters that stray,
There's them Trout and them Salmon, playing top'ls
that is black-guards, so natural.

But I put my try to catch both of them done they all an
uniquely me on away.

"Is there's the Kitchen and many more a finch in,
And the maids a stretch before the door:
There's lovely and bonny, likes on the whisker,
Which would make you fancy, if you was there,
"Is there's a good Kay Wasey's daughter Mary,
A washing pattens by the door,
And Roger Daly and Miss Biddy Kelly,
All blood relations of that stately grave, noble, and
renowned family my Lord Donoghmore.

There's many a thing that might please in,
As I myself am sure you be,
Red Nagtons, Plunkets, and sweet Neachtons,
All sires and mated not in the cold frosty air—
And now to finish this brief description,
Which for your sense could take no more,
Oh was I a Honeysuckle, or a Sarsafrindintant,
In every house I'd make a tie to stone.

Not long since, in South Carolina, a clergyman was preaching on the disobedience of Jonah, when unconsciously he got and preached a fine sermon. After declaiming at length on the awful consequences of disobedience to the command of God, he exclaimed in a voice like thunder, that passed through the congregation like an electric shock—"And now where was Jonah now?" There was a negro present whose name was Jonah, and thinking himself called upon, immediately rose, and looking around to see where the minister was, said, "Here I is, massa, but very ready an willing, I hope, to do what you want."

A HARD KNOCK.—It is told here, that a Boston man was trudging along State street a few days ago, when he came upon three men in close and eager conversation, discussing how he should possibly get over the Mill March, that dreadful day upon which all the cannons in the Federal Fortress are to fire in the anxiety of his thoughts, he ran plump upon an Irishman, who, entering in the discussion, exclaimed, "Arrah, sir, an I'd knock you into the middle of next week, so I would!" The Yankee replied he merely wished to ascertain the fact. "Arrah, I pray you. You could not do me a greater favor."

ORIGINAL ANSWERS.—A traveler crossing the Great Marsh, in Gloucestershire, met with a poor girl, dressed in a hat bonded and fortified archwise, with a large bow and streamers behind. "Pray, child, how do they succeed?" said he; very reasonably for the question.—"Why, Measter, very reasonably for the answer."

"Why, mother wants to thaw it to get water to wash, she says."

"Then why not take it from the pot of boiling water on the fire?"

"Why sir, that on the instant got after any thing the warm weather has dried and the water out on?"—*Liverpool Mail.*

NEW DEFINITIONS.

Pen—Handles to the head—long or short.
Ink—A thing used in writing gossip.
Paper—A peg to hang a cause on.
Pencil—A little instrument ingeniously devised by nature to be constantly out of order.
Whalebone—Natural or artificial supernaphane to the umbrella. Also, a substance used in the manufacture of ladies' corsets.
Thimble—A friend of the fairs; in young men usually pale and floral in consequence of the extraordinary effort it has made to promote the growth of whiskers.—*Boston Mercantile.*

NOT SCAR.—The gentleman, who built his house with a saracen or bomb roof and perforce as the rear was called upon to fire a salute in honor of the 4th of July, he threw himself, cane at hand, into the midst of the room where the explosion was to take place, and the whole premises of 'Tis here no spectacles in front of my house.—*Transcript.*

From the London Monthly Magazine.

CANNALITIES.

Love is the epitome of our whole story, and all the endowments of society, so long as they are lawful and honest, are not only allowable, but praise worthy in proportion of 8.

Marriage realizes the scene of our happiness or misery; the marriage of love is pleasant, the marriage of interest vary, and a marriage where both meet, happy.

Women go farther in love than men, but men outstrip them in friendship.

An acute woman's love their reputation rather for sense of secrecy than for virtue, and a man's love of prowess than it by their discretion only.

Some men are so fond of their wives, and the most dutiful of children so fond of their mothers.

Some men are so fond of their wives, and the most dutiful of children so fond of their mothers.

A woman that has lost her love thinks herself to be no more than a man who has several, considers himself no more than a cripple.

Reciprocal love is passion; constant love is fortitude; never love is a misfortune.

It is the hardest thing in love to forget it where it is not, or hide it where it is; the most unpardonable of these concealed.

The love of life we love in the house of sights, and her voice the awesome testimony in the wilderness.

A man is more worried on his friend's conscience than his own; a woman's more on her own than her sister's.

A woman will think herself neglected if she is not courted, yet pretends to know herself too well to believe your flattery.

Absence is to love what fanning is to the body, it kindles the smothered, but a long absence is extinguishes.

The pleasures of love are the pains of grace, the pains of grace, commercial, the greatest possession, beside the gain of virtue, and the greatest to prevent contrition, a true friend.

Some one having remarked at Socrates' parents, asked him how he could endure the perverseness of his wife? "Why," said he, "suffer as those do who are accustomed to the braying of asses, and I to that of women."

There is an old Indian saying, that women are one jump at the door, curious in the window, smutty at the hearth, and a scold in the house.

In marriage, prefer the person before wealth, virtue before beauty, and the mind before the body; then you have a prize.

HERE IS SOME MEAT.—I. Always load your gun when on the cock, by which you lose no time in changing your position, and make a great saving in powder, and if you preserve common caution, you run no risk of blowing your head off. When ramming down your charge, if you have no wad, use your thumb instead, but take the middle of it. It is all however, almost impudent not to load your gun at all, as you can always get as much game by the time you have loaded it, as you can find to shoot at.—2. When you meet a wounded animal, and are afraid to go near it, you can frighten it away by throwing your cap at it. 3. If you are afraid of your gun bursting, when you are loading it, you can put your mouth to the muzzle and look down the barrel, which will prevent it from bursting. 4. If you have any trouble, for you will see at once whether you are any such thing.—5. Always train your dog to obey his master's voice, and if you have not the voice of an educated man's should a horse gun, would bray more agreeable to your ear than the voice of a man. 6. Always spare dogs of the highest possible courage. By this you may avoid many quarrels, and by encouraging your dog whenever you point, without fear of speaking to it. The instant a pheasant runs home away at him, he will observe your light of countenance, and if you soon, you will have time to pinch your hat or hog.

Shrewd—for the few long tongued and prudence your destiny in the stable, no woman in the abode of the gentleman, and the servant who is not a gentleman, and the servant who is not a gentleman, and the servant who is not a